e Sunday Rerald.

And Meekly Astional Intelligencer.

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NEW WASHINGTON HOUSES.

WHERE SOME SENATORS AND REPRE-SENTATIVES WILL LIVE.

Statesmen's Homes Which Have Cost \$100,000-Mrs. Zach Chandler's New Mansion-Senator Stanford's Costly Stable-Big Houses Which Won't Sell-The Historic Houses of Lafayette Square and Who Live in Them-Women Who Own Fortunes in Washington Property-Where Our Representatives Are Living-Residences of Southern Senators and a Look at Some of the Great Men's Homes on Capitol Hill.

All of the noted Washington houses are now open for the winter, and great preparations are being made for the social season, which begins with January 1. The number of people owning their own houses steadily increases, and the homes of our statesmen grow more magnificent and more luxurious from year to year. I was told yesterday by one of the Washington architects that there are a dozen bath-rooms in this city which have cost all the way from one thousand to ten thousand dollars apiece, and one Senator's home has nine bath-rooms, all of which are finished in mahogany. The finest house in Washington to-day is that which is being built by Mrs. Zach Chandler. It is on the corner of Sixteenth and K streets, and it must contain about thirty rooms. It is a great square structure of Milwaukee brick, trimmed with a drab sandstone, and its architecture partakes of the Grecian order. Here Mrs. Senator Hale and her husband will live, and many fine entertainments will be given. This ground cost Mrs. Chandler five dollars a square foot, and it was offered to the Ohio millionaire, Warder, when he was looking for a place to build. The price was, however, five thousand dollars more than that of a lot in the centre of the same square, and in a penny wise, pound foolish way he bought the cheaper lot. He built a house costing about two hundred thousand dollars which does not look as if it cost more than seventy-five thousand, and which, owing to its location, will never bring what it is worth. Mrs. Chandler's lot is one of the finest in the city, and it will increase in value

A CLUSTER OF FINE HOUSES.

In sight of this house of Mrs. Chandler's there are a half dozen and more mansions, none of which cost less than a hundred thousand dollars to build, and some of the most noted men and women of the country will be her neighbors. Just across the street lives Senator Evarts in a big red brick, and a block away is the great mansion of Col. John Hay, who, with his accom, plished wife, Amasa Stone's daughter, spends a small fortune every year in his Washington en-tertainments. The Hay house is one of the finest tertainments. The Hay house is one of the linest here. It has a dining-room finished in South American manogany, and the great library has a celling of paneled oak, the grain of which has been dusted with gold. A few doors from Col. Hay, and between him and Mrs. Chandler, is the palace of Justice Gray, which is so severely plain that it looks like a prison. Here the fat, round Justice entertains his select crowd of triends in company with his wife, who was, it Matthews, and who is very popular in Washington society. A little further down K street is the house of Col. Jerome Bonaparte, and on another corner is a big red brick which Col. Nick Anderson, of Cincinnati, built for himself a few years are at the cost of about eighty thousand dollars. son, of Cincinnati, built for himself a few years ago at the cost of about eighty thousand dollars. A block further over is the white stone house in which Mrs. Senator Stantord will give her magnificent entertainments this winter. It is the house which she and the Senator have occupied since they have lived in Washington, and which, I am told, they rent, though the Senator is the richest man in Congress. The only building that Stanford owns here is his stable, which, by the way, cost him about twenty-five thousand dollars, and which is the most comfortable of the stables at the Capital. The Stanford owns is stables at the Capital. The Stanford house is elegantly furnished. Mrs. Stanford has picked up the most magnificent embroideries that the world can furnish, and she has these scattered here and there in all sorts of shapes and in all sorts of places throughout the house. Her house is not gaudy, though it is rich, and it is a most comfortable home as well as a magnificent place for entertaining.

BIG HOUSES HARD TO SELL.

Senator Stanford has done wisely in not buying a house in Washington. The mansions of mil-lionaires do not sell very well here, and there are several now in the market. Senator Palmer's big brownstone house, which faces McPherson Square, can be bought for \$115,000. It cost him \$85,000 to build it, and the ground is \$85,000 to build it, and the ground is easily worth the difference. Still it has been for sale for more than a year, and he is losing at least five hundred than a year, and be is losing at least five hundred dollars a month in the interest on the money tied up in the investment right along. Ex-Secretary of the Navy Robeson's house, on the corner of Sixteenth and O streets, is still for sale, and the price is, I think, \$80,000. It is covered with mortgages a foot deep, and though the land is increasing in value the house will not bring what it cost. The Chinese Legation still occupy Senator Stewart's eastle on Dupont Circle. They pay a good rent, but Stewart will be glad to sell for \$100,000. He offers the property at that, but there are no takers. The residence of the late Gen. Bob Schenck is for sale, and there are homes of all sorts to be bought here for a consideration. Houses from five to thirty thousand dollars sell readily, and ten and fifteen thousand dollars sell readily, and ten and fifteen thousand dollar houses are sold every day. It is only the big houses that remain on the market, and every month or so there is a real estate transfer here which runshigh up into the tens of thousands.

HISTORIC HOUSES. I understand, by the way, that Admiral Porter is offering his house for sale. It is a big piece of property in the most fashionable part of the city, and it has been his home for a long time. It is one of the old houses of Washington, and, like many of the others of our statemen's homes, its occupants have made it historic. Blaine, for instance lives in a house which has autorized. occupants have made it historic. Blaine, for instance, lives in a house which has entertained statesmen for two generations. In it Admiral Rogers lived, Secretary Seward occupied it when he was at the head of the State Department, and Clay, Calhoun, and Webster have all taken dinner inside its walls. It is a big house, within a stone's throw of the White House, and it will eventually be very valuable as business property. Blaine rented it, I am told, with the option of buying it any time within a certain period at eventually be very valuable as business property. Blaine rented it, I am told, with the option of buying it any time within a certain period at ten dollars a square foot, and this would be very cheap for the ground if there was nothing on it. Just next door to Blaine is the old mansion now owned by Don Cameron, and which cost him \$67,000. It was the old Tayloe mansion, and is an English basement house of three stories and an attic. Mrs. Cameron has her parlors on the second floor and the Senator uses the first floor as his offices. Just across Lafayette Square, in the old mansion which Commodore Decatur once owned, Gen. Ed Beale lives, and it is here that Mrs. Gen. Grant usually stops when she comes to Washington. A few doors further south is the old Sickles mansion, which Washington McLean paid something like \$60,000 for and in which he now lives. John McLean, who married Gen. Beale's daughter, has remodeled another of the old houses of the Capital just opposite Chamberlain's restaurant, and the land upon which his lain's restaurant, and the land upon which his house is located is so valuable that you would have to pave it with gold to buy it. The

McLeans made a big fortune out of the Cincinnati Enquirer. They have made another fortune out of Washington property, and the houses and lots which they own here would, I venture to say, sell for more than a million dollars under the hammer.

Speaking of owners of Washington property, Mrs. Blaine pays taxes on over a hundred thousand dollars' worth, and the estate of the late Mrs. Patton, the wife of the California millionaire, is assessed at more than a quarter of a million. George Bancroft has \$51,000 worth of Washington real estate, and Benjamin F. Butler pays taxes on about \$122,000 worth. Vice President Morton has somewhere near a half million dollars' worth of Washington property, and he has added to the value of his possessions during the past year by building an addition to the Shoreham. The Shoreham Flats cost him about a quarter of a million. He paid more than \$100,000 for the house which he bought of Telephone Bell, and he put about \$25,000 more in improvements on it. It must have cost a small fortune to furnish it, and his Washington expenses will. I doubt not, eat up twice his salary every year. every year.

BIG RENTS FOR FINE HOUSES.

every year.

Postmaster General Wanamaker rents. Every one knows that he has the old Frelinghuysen mansion, which Mrs. Secretary Whitney made so famous by her entertainments. He has improved this considerably, and the pictures which he has hung upon the walls are alone worth more than a hundred thousand dollars. Speaking of finely furnished houses, I see every afternoon a burly, thickset man with a great beard standing out on all sides of his face. He walks about the suburbs with a pretty little girl holding on to his hand, and he looks more like an Englishman than an American. His name is Levi Leiter, and he is a big Chicago millionaire who pays Blaine \$13,000 a year for the rent of his house. He has this house fitted out regardless of expense and he lives like a prince. Near the mansion of Mr. Leiter is that of Senator Hearst. This is the old house which Fairchild occupied when he was Secretary of the Trensury, but which Mrs. Hearst has remodeled, and which is now one of the finest houses in Washington. It cost as much to fix it over as it would bave cost to build a new house, and it contains one of the most costly bath-rooms in the city. Another very expensive house is that expensive house is that most costly bath-rooms in the city. Another very expensive house is that of Senator Sawyer. It is built of brownstone, and Sawyer made it for his daughter, who personally supervised the greater part of its decoration. Many of its walls are papered with the finest of satin. The frescoing is done by artists, and I have heard enthusiastic young girls say siastic young girls say that it was a poem in stone and mortar. Back of Sawyer's on the bill is the big brownstone cas-tle in which ex-Senator Henderson, of Missouri, lives. This will be thrown open this winter, and some of the finest enter-tainments of the season will probably be given in it. It looks more like a medieval castle than a modern residence, and it in the United States. Standing on its plazzas you can see for miles down the Potomac. All down the Potomac. All Washington lies before you, and acress the river on the Virginia hills you see the Greek columns of the house in which Gen. Robert E. Lee lived at Arlington.

Arlington. A number of fine houses Anumber of the houses are being built on the hills about Washington. Professor G. Brown Goode has a big frame house overlooking the Zoölogical Park, and Professor Riley, of the Smithsonian Institution, has built a fine brick structure on the edge of the Rock Creek Valley. Gardiner Hubbard, the father-in-law of Telephone Bell and one of the richest men here, has an immense country house just next to the coun-try seat which President Cleveland owned, and try seat which President Cleveland owned, and further out still there is another big house owned by Gen. Drum. Mrs. Logan's house on the heights above Washington increases in value every day. It cost about twenty thousand dollars, but it is certainly worth a hundred thousand dollars now and it will be worth more. Mrs. Logan is making some improvements upon it, and it is already one of the most homelike and comfortable places about Washington. Just back of it, built in a hollow and on a lot far too small for it, is one of the biggest houses in the United States and one of the most magnificent houses in States and one of the most magnificent houses in Washington. It is the Washington home of Dr. Hammond, a great red stone and brick mansion of perhaps fifty rooms. It is, I am told, beauti-ully decorated and luxuriously furnished, but t is so located that it does not show for half what It is so located that it does not show for half what it cost, and it will never sell for what it is worth. I drove the other afternoon along Massachusetts avenue and took a look at some of the famous houses of that fashionable street. Chief Justice Fuller lives in the house which Senator Van Wyck built. It is a big three-story brick, and it has enough bed-rooms so that each of the Chief Justice's eight daughters could have a room to herself and leave enough guest chambers to spare. It has magnificent parlors and a fine library, and the dining-room is one of the largest at the Capital. Further on is the new home of Frances Hodgson Burnett, which she got at a bargain not long ago for \$25,000, and in the same block is the house which Senator Cullom built. In the next block Secretary Windom lives. His house is a big brownstone, thirty-four feet front. It is only a few years old and I think Mr. Windom is the first occupant. In entering it you come into a wide hall, on one side of which is the library and on the other a reception-room. The dining-room is very large and well lighted. One side of it is oval, and it is finished out in quartered red oak. The library is finished in San Domingo mahogany, and the furnishings of the way from this house is the home of Mrs. Justice Miller, which will probably be sold now that her husband has died leaving her in comparatively destitute circumstances, and just above Windom's is a plain red brick in which Justice Lamar lives. cost, and it will never sell for what it is worth.

Senator Manderson is living this winter in a very comfortable house near Scott Circle. It is a big red brick just above the home of Mrs. Gen. Sheridan. A great deal of taste has been displayed in the furnishing of it, and the diningroom has many elegant pieces of old mahogany. The parlor contains many pretty pieces of bricabrae and furniture which Mrs. Manderson has picked up in her travels, and among other things is a wonderful little clock, whose chimes are the sweetest music you will hear in a Sabbath day's journey.

THEY LIVE AT HOTELS.

Speaker Reed will continue to live at the Shoreham, and a number of the other members have taken up their quarters at hotels. Representative Hitt has his old house, on the corner of Fifteenth and K streets, and Representative Bynum is living on Nineteenth street, not far off from Mrs. Hearst's residence. Representative Bayne, of Pennsylvania, has a very fine white stone house on Massachusetts avenu? near Scott's statue, and in the house beside him lives Gen. Anson G. McCook. These houses Col. Bayne built about three years ago. They are of white

sandstone and are very handsome. Gen. Spinola has taken quarters at the Arlington, and Mrs. Spinola will give her usual brilliant receptions this winter. Representative Tracy has a fine house on Vermont avenue, and Representative Outhwaite, who, it will be remembered, married one of George Peabody's relatives, is living in a big greenstone mansion on Dupont Circle. Gen. Joe Wheeler has a house on Fifteenth street, near McPherson Square, and Representative Springer has his old quarters on Capitol Hill.

Secretary Rusk still lives in the house that

Springer has his old quarters on Capitol Hill.

Secretary Rusk still lives in the house that Robert Lincoln occupied while he was Secretary of War, and just around the corner is the big white brick which Senator Allison got from his wife's mother, and in which he still lives. Just below this there is a great red brick with a wide side yard and with a beautiful front door. This is the house that the millionaire, Senator McMillan, of Michigan, occupies. He bought it last year for \$80,000, and has spent quite a sum since then in improvements. Senator McPherson lives further down the street, and around the corner, on K street, is the house owned by Senator Carlisle, for which he paid \$26,000 a year or so ago. This house is the Kentucky headquarters at the Capital, and Mrs. Carlisle presides over it with dignity and good-fellowship.

A number of statesmen live in the next block.

A number of statesmen live in the next block. John Sherman owns three houses here, and the one in which he lives is worth. I suppose, about forty thousand dollars. He is thinking of remodeling one of his old kouses, and he has sold, I am told, the big red brick which Stanton once occupied. Sensor Cusy, lives in the source has occupied. Senator Quay lives in the square be-low, and Henry P. Payne occupies the house around the corner, on Vermont avenue. A numABOUT MOTHERS-IN-LAW.

The Ways Different Nationalities Treat the Same Subject.

Spare Moments. Perhaps the most singular instance of the way in which different people regard the same thing is the manner in which mothers-in-law are treated in various parts of the earth. In France they are esteemed; in Britain they are the undeserved are esteemed; in Britain they are the undeserved theme of much cheap wit and some very material antipathy. Ameng many Indian tribes it is in the highest degree important of a mother-in-law to speak to her daught a usband. If she finds it necessary to composite with him it is etiquette that she should turn her back and address him through the medium of a third person. Others carry this conventionality so far as to prevent the father-in-law from holding any conversation with his son-in-law, and among the wild Kalmucks a woman would be suffused with crimson were she asked to speak to her husband's

crimson were she asked to speak to her busband's father or to sit down in his august presence.

TO PREVENT BALDNESS.

A Sage Barber's Unique Ideas Upon the Subject. New York World.

The preservation of the bair and the prevention of baldness is a matter to which I have given considerable attention and thought," said a barber not far from the World office the other day.

"and I have come to the conclusion that all the patent tonics that were ever compounded by my craft are not half as good craft are not half as good as a few simple and natural remedies which a child can make and use. It is, of course, impossible to prevent baldness where it is hereditary, but it can, however, be warded off. The hair, like every other portion of the human frame, if uncared for will go to waste and everwill go to waste and even-tually drop out. This is due to a splitting of the ends of the hair, so that the interior oil duct, which nourishes the hair, is exposed and the natu-ral nourishment of the hair runs to waste, overhair runs to waste, over-tiows upon the head, forming dandruff, which impedes the growth of the hair just as much as the tares among wheat. The best means to pre-vent this is a strengthen-ing of the hair, and this can be easily accomcan be easily accom-plished by frequent cut-ting and the use of salt and water and a little vaseline. Have you ever noticed what bushy hair seafaring men have? I followed the sea for a number of years; I don't remember ever having seen a bald sallor. It is because their hair is in constant contact with the invigorating salt air, and is often wet with salt water, A good tonic of salt water should contain a teaspoonful of salt to a tumbler of water, and should be applied to the hair two or three times a week. The effect at the end of a month will be surprising. If the hair once a week with castile soap and the scalp rubbed with vaseline, the hair will not only cease to fall out, and the dandruff disappear, but will actually thicken. Hav-ing once got the hair in good condition, vigorous dry brushing and a re-

sort occasionally to the treatment I have described will keep it so. scribed will keep it so.
Balzac, the famous French novelist, was a great
stickler for brushing and rubbing the hair, and
claimed to have warded off baidness for a long
time, though he inherited it from both his father
and mother. It is alarming how prevalent baldness now is among young men, and I attribute it
entirely to the stiff Derby hat now in vogue. The
hat impedes the circulation of the blood on the
crown of the head, and thus shuts off from the
hair a large portion of its nourishment. The soft ber of Southern Senators are now living about lowa Circle, and Senator Vest owns a very com-fortable home on P street, between Twelfth and hair a large portion of its nourishment. The soft hat is far the best. Next!"

Thirteenth. Senator Reagan lives next door, and Senator Walthall is about two squares away, on Rhode Island avenue. Senator Spooner has a rented house on Capitol Hill, and here Pettigrew and Moody, the two South Dakota Senators, will both five this winter. Capitol Hill contains more prominent people this year than it ever has before, and a number of our poorer statesmen comtemplate buying property here, where the land is high, the location healthy, and the prices comparatively low. MAN'S ALLOTTED SPAN.

He Does Not Live It Because He Works and Dissipates Too Much.

New York Ledger. Shakespeare says: "Men have died and worms bave eaten them, but not for love." Some one else says very few men die of age. Death is the result of disappointment, mental or bodily toil, or accident. We often see the strong man cut down suddenly and the invalid living his fourdown suddenly and the invalid living his fourscore years and ten. The fact is that the strong
man uses up his strength and the weak one
nurses the little given him. The passions certainly shorten life and sometimes suddenly end
it. "Choked" with passion is very often not an
exaggeration. The lower animals which live
temperate lives have their prescribed term of
years. The horse lives twenty-five years, the ox
fifteen or twenty, the hog ten or twelve, the rabbit eight or nine, the guinea-pig six or seven.
The numbers all bear proportion to the time the
animal takes to grow its full size. Man is the
only animal that seldom comes up to the average.
He ought to live one hundred years, according to
the physiological law, for five times twenty are the physiological law, for five times twenty are one hundred, but he scarcely reaches an average of four times the growing period. To sum it all up, man is the most hard working and laborious of animals, also the most irregular and intemperate. He is irritable, and often wears out, and is consoned by the fire of his own reflections. strip, twisted it so tightly as to stop the flow of blood, and then the left leg was treated in the same manner, the stick used for this being a dead limb. Thus, while suffering terribly in a condition under which most men would have resigned themselves to death, the brave boy saved his life. Fearing that his efforts would make him faint, he struggled desperately to keep from it, succeeding so well that the feeling of faintness passed away entirely. Then he stoically laid himself up against the side of the house and awaited the dawning of the day. There through the long hours of the terrible night the poor fellow lay, enduring torments of agony almost beyond description. With the morning came help, and the brave fellow was borne away to his home. Dr. Belt was summoned, and he in turn telegraphed to Cincinnati to Dr. Phythian. It was 10 o'clock when that physician arrived, and consumed by the fire of his own reflections

A Theatre Incident.

From the N. Y. Sun. A belle at a theatre entered with her escort after the curtain was up and swept down to her seat like a duchess going to court. She was dressed in a pearl-gray gown, trimmed with silver, and a long train rustled behind her. Her neck was bare, and it was this feature that brought ridicule upon her. She sat directly in front of a well-known young fellow who had been dining heartily and was in a somewhat frolicsome condition of mind. He fixed his eyes upon the stretch of bare neck and for a matter of fifteen minutes he studied it with the utmost care. Then he draw a card from his pocket and wrote then he drew a card from his pocket and wrote in plain letters upon it the words, "Drop a nickel and see the rest of the girl come out." Attaching this carefully to the edge of the corsage by means of a pin, the young man sat contentedly back in his chair, folded his arms, and proceeded to enjoy the stage performance. When the escort assisted the young woman with her wrap at the end of the play his eyes caught sight of the inscription. It caused his neck to swell with indignation until it seemed as though he must fall dead from apoplexy. The mischievous young man behind, however, was busy at this time recognizing the salutation of a thoroughbred girl a short distance away, and was crowding forward to exchange verbal greeting with her. The escort attempted to chew the end of his small mustache, but, finding it too short, he allowed his rage to fade by slow degrees and followed the long train of his companion out.

PUT IN YOUR BALLOTS.

"WHO IS THE MOST POPULAR BOY OR GIRL ?" STILL THE QUESTION.

A Merry War Which Is Interesting All the Young People and Their Relatives and Friends-How the Candidates Now

"Who is the most popular boy or girl in Washington?" is a question heard more and more frequently every day, almost every hour, among the large and steadily increasing clientage of THE SUNDAY HERALD.

That question was first put in the columns of the paper several weeks ago, and the readers of THE HERALD and citizens of Washington generally were requested to send in ballots having the names of the young persons they thought worthy to be called most popular among all the thousands of boys and girls of the National

Capital.

It was a question which immediately attracted attention in every home blessed with children, and the ballots which have come pouring in daily since the polls were opened show that the interest aroused is by no means languid or superficial. Over fifty names of boys and girls have been placed on our lists by friends and admirers of the young people, and already an intense but eminently good-natured rivalry has developed between the leading candidates. Some of the latter had up to last night polled more than five thousand votes, and the contest has as yet only fairly begun. This would indicate that the one who is finally voted most popular of all and receives the first prize, a beautiful pair of ponies and a handsome surry, will have to poll a great and a handsome surry, will have to poll a great

Week before last the number of ballots sent in was very large-more than double that of any previous week. Last week the poll was not as large, although it excelled any other week except the previous one.

The standing of the candidates last night was

as follows:

1. Madge Gilbert. Takoma Park. 2. Helen Seufferle, 900 S street northwest. 3. Edith W. Hough, 245 N. Capitol street. 4. Edward Fisher McKnew, 2424 Fourteenth street northwest.
5. Edward E. Darby, 1245 Twenty-ninth street

northwest. 6. George L. Dietz, 239 New Jersey avenue northwest.
7. Lucile Colby, 1327 F street northwest.
8. Fannie Rudderforth, 815 First street worth-

9. Clarence E. Frey, 3010 P street northwest. 10. Maria Pushaw, 1314 Vermont avenue. 11. Irene R. Wallach, 129 Indiana avenuenorth-

12. Benjamin Harrison McKee, Executive Man-

Garnett L. Hobbs, 809 K street northwest.
 Herbert H. Doyle, 3016 O street northwest.
 Henry Sherwood, 1017 E. Capitol street.
 Clarence L. Park, 715 S street northwest.
 Clement T. Keyworth, 1907 H street northwest.

18. Katharine May Brooks, 2304 Fourteenth street northwest.

19. Walter Foster, 942 S street northwest.

20. Welhelmina LaHayne, 1117 B street south-

east. 21. R. Golden Donaldson, 200 Thirteentia street 22. Teresa Belle Kondrup, 1001 New Hampshire

avenue.

20. Willis M. Baum, 712 B street southwest.

24. Hathe Morrow, 418 Eighth street southwest.

25. E. Frank Davis, 1544 Ninth street northwest.

26. Katie E. Gaskins, 1205 Twenty-eighth sweet John C. McCubben, 938 S street northwest

28. Don Allen, 1305 Q street northwest. 29. Bessie Clarke Baker, 1819 K street northwest. 30. William Charles Hammett, 804 Twentieth reet northwest. 31. Richard Dru 31. Richard Drum White, 1336 I street northwest 32. Irene L. Moore, 494 G street southwest. 33. George W. Vierbuchen, 340 Eighth street

34. Nannie L. Armbruster, 2017 K street north-

35. Lizzie Van Vleck, 407 Fourth street north-36. Charles F. Williams, 311 D street northwest, 37. Frank Ghiselli, 1736 Pennsylvania avenue

northwest. orthwest.
38. Charles F. Sterne, 311 D street northwest.
39. Willie B. Caperton, 1804 G street northwest.
40. E. M. Hall, 302; Ninth street southeast.
41. Ada Dermody, 817 F street northwest.
42. Richard J. Riggles, 445 Q street northwest.
43. Etel Wyckoff, 903 Massachusetts avenue

44. James Joseph Winchester, 2013 G street northwest. Frank Ray Howe, 1701 I street northwest. Katharine Wright Saxton, Kenesaw avenue,

Mt. Pleasant. 47. Frances T. Towers, 1341 Fourteenth street northwest. 48. John Naylor Swartzell, 1107 N street north-

49. Samuel Shellabarger, Jr., 812 Seventeenth 50. Charles E. March, 909 Massachusetts avenue northwest. 51. Neilie T. Breuninger, 724 Thirteenth street

William Henry Hamilton, 613 South Carclina avenue southeast George H. League, 724 Thirteenth street

EDITH NORTHCOTE'S BALL.

54. John Graham, 823 Thirteenth street north-

An Affair in London at Which the Grande Monde and Demi-Monde Met. N. Y. Sun London Cable.

"Were you at Edith Northcote's ball?" has been a popular question for the last days of the week in the West End clubs and the drawingrooms of Mayfair and Belgravia. Edith Northcote is a lady whose "impropriety," to quote Bret Harte, is professional. She is a leading Bret Harts, is professional. She is a leading member of the Corinthian and Gardenia clubs, which George Moore recently described in the Sun, and yet a woman of birth and breeding. Only in London could such a ball as she gave go off with the same eclat. It was a fancy dress affair, given in the magnificent new ball-rooms of the Savoy Hotel. Staircases, corridors, ball and supper-rooms were profusely decorated with the rarest flowers of the season. The supper was perfect, the champagnes of the choicest vintages, and the costumes as clabrate and costly as any ever worn in London. The names of the men who participated in this function are half of them written in "Burke's Peerage," and compose a list of eligibles that hundreds of hostesses in the United Kingdom would barter their chances of eternal salvation to bring together in their drawing-rooms. The ladies were, in the slang of the town, "pastry," as derived from the noun tart, but no social festivities in the most exclusive houses in London were ever conducted more decorously. A leading local stock broker with an enormous fortune proposed the toast of the evening, and one of the richest colonels in Victoria's dominions signed a check to defray the expenses the next morning. The strangest part of it all was that the men who were present did not endeavor to conceal the fact, as was likely to be the case in New York when such an organization as the Societé de L'Harmonie Francaise or the Arion Society gave a ball in the Academy of Music or Madison Square Garden. On the contrary, everybody in London knew of the affair, and the men who were fortunate enough to have invitations openly bragged of it almong the ladies of their acquaintance as well as elsewhere. No court ball or royal reception ever caused greater interest in the polite society of London. member of the Corinthian and Gardenia clubs.



where the land is night, the prices comparatively low.

Miss Grundy, Jr.

A BOY'S WONDERFUL NERVE.

Enduring Terrible Agony for Many Hours

Without Complaint.

A month ago Charles Lemmon, the son of a

well-to-do farmer near Milford, Ohio, was struck

by a train on the Little Miami. The engine

struck him, running over both legs near the knee. It was a dark, nasty night, and the rain

was pouring down in torrents. Young Lemmon, after the train had so cruelly maimed him for

life, managed to drag himself some distance from the track. Then he took off his cost and

vest and tore the latter into strips, and, winding

one around his right leg, between the hip and

knee, he hastily improvised a tourniquet by

tying the pieces together, and, inserting a piece

of pine board he had managed to find into the

strip, twisted it so tightly as to stop the flow of

was 10 o'clock when that physician arrived, and the boy had not uttered one word of complaint, although his bleeding lips attested the wonder-ful power of endurance that his will was com-

pelling. Then without administering any opiates the doctor cut off both legs and cauterized the wounds. In the face of this most agonizing ordeal Lemmon did not utter a word of complaint, though after the operation he fainted

plaint, though after the operation he fainted away. Then another remarkable feature was manifested in the case—a feature almost beyond parallel in medical history. Exactly three weeks from that time Lemmon was calmly sitting up in bed, almost entirely well, and smoking his pipe. Lemmon is twenty-one years of age, and previous to his accident lived with his parents and worked on his father's farm. Many prominent physicians interested in the case have called on him, and bear witness to the truth of this most remarkable occurrence.

- "Willis Peyton's Inheritance." a realistic Washington story, is for sale at all newsdealers, and the trade can be supplied at the Washington News Company.

this most remarkable occurrence.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch.